

Struggle alive in such a heavy sea and terrific gale.

The revenue cutters Itasca and Onondaga were standing off the "ocean's graveyard" last night. They failed to find any bodies and will resume the search this morning.

One Drowned One Is Saved.

Thomas Thompson, 24 years old, an unmarried Norwegian employed by the R. G. Packard Dredging Company at Sunken Meadows, was drowned in the East River yesterday morning when a skiff in which he was returning to the company's plant with a friend turned over in the storm. His companion was saved.

The two men went ashore on Christmas night. After enjoying themselves they got into a light skiff opposite the Bronx Kills to row back. They hadn't gone far before a gale struck the skiff and both were thrown overboard.

At 4:30 A. M. a high wind drove in from the ocean and continued with varying intensity until 4:30 o'clock in the morning. Between 2 and 3 o'clock it had a velocity of sixty or seventy miles an hour.

From Sandy Hook down to Atlantic City the coast was hard hit in spots. The heavy seas pounded the beach at Seabright and gouged out great stretches of the bulkhead, undermining summer hotels and cottages, slipping out loose and in several instances carrying away shanties of fishermen.

In the Seabright fishing settlement there is no bulkhead. The waves rolled in from the storm stirred ocean with terrific fury and swept against the frame huts. It became evident as each rowing wave carried with it tons of sand that the foundations of the huts could not resist the sea's bombardment and messengers from one house to another shouting the warning to get out. The fishermen and their wives and children, some bearing Christmas gifts in their arms, left their homes with their tangle of fishing nets and sought places of safety. Most of them had time to save their furniture.

Houses Swept to Sea.

Houses were swept to sea or turned upside down on the beach. The greatest loss was suffered by the fishermen in the destruction of their nets, many of which were torn to pieces in the debris that swished back and forth on the beach or went out to sea on the crest of the waves.

Among the buildings that disappeared first was the fishing quarters of James Lee, a wholesaler. The house of Jack Brown was toppled over and two owned by Mrs. Mary Havens were blown down and washed away. Houses belonging to Jack Brehm and Abraham Embley were destroyed.

At least \$25,000 damage was done to the Octagon Hotel and grounds at Seabright, owned by George Sandt of Red Bank. The hammering sea pounded the 500 foot bulkhead in front of the hotel until a seventy-five foot section gave way and the water rushed in. Mr. Sandt said last night that it would be necessary, owing to the jamming and straining, to rebuild his entire bulkhead.

One-half of the Octagon's casino was sliced off by the waves. An L of the dining room of the hotel, standing twenty-five feet from the bulkhead, was washed away. The storehouse and butcher shop are gone. A large section of the lawn disappeared with the receding flood.

Another Hotel Hard Hit.

The Hotel Peninsula, north of the Octagon, was hard hit. The bulkhead was undermined and will have to be rebuilt.

The giant waves rolled up on the beach and over the sand dunes. The village stands until they met the waters of the Shrewsbury River on the west. The waves were so high that they did not break until they reached the beach heads. Water ran through the streets, flooded cellars, and in some places boats were used to get about.

The summer home of A. G. Millbank, between the railroad tracks and the ocean, was picked up and scuttled across the tracks onto the lawn. There were eighteen inches of water in Main street and ocean avenue for a time, and East Church street was gouged out for a distance of forty feet. Impassable excavations were dug in East New street and in Centre street.

Among those whose summer homes were ploughed up by the waves and whose cellars were flooded with water were Gen. A. H. Gales of the Marine Hotel, Washington E. Connor, broker for George J. Gould; W. Nelson Cromwell, the lawyer; J. Harrison Rhodes, J. M. Cornell, iron manufacturer, and the summer home of the Mexican Cable Company, J. B. Hoyt, broker, and C. D. Halsey, broker.

The beautiful summer home of Calvin W. Hendrick, City engineer of Baltimore, was soaked by the spray from cellar to roof. At least fifty feet of the bulkhead was washed away and fifty feet of the lawn was torn up. Fearing the possibility of a washout Mr. Hendrick not long ago moved his home back from the ocean.

Firemen Brave Great Risk.

There was little sleep for the citizens of Seabright while the ocean was making changes in its coast line. The fire department was called out to aid in the work of saving the homes. The firemen ran great risks in their work, as they were in danger at times of being overwhelmed by the waves.

James Anderson, helping others to save a sailboat which had been washed ashore, was injured when a wave hurled the boat against the side of a building, crushing him.

One of the tracks of the Central Railroad of New Jersey was washed out at Normandie, near the foot of the beach. The other was covered with debris. Similar damage was done to the roadbed at Long Branch. Trains were held up for hours, but one track was opened during the day and trains in both directions went over it.

Stone Fence Topples Over.

At Gallie, between Seabright and Monmouth Beach, the bulkhead in front of the powder works was undermined. Piling in the bulkhead near St. Peter's Episcopal Church was torn out and the waves surged into the basement of the church. Water also undermined the lawn around the Gallie summer home of John Daly of New York, topped over a stone fence and ran into the basement. The bulkhead in front of a hotel south of Daly's place was ripped out and much damage was done.

The storm beat heavily against the shore at Point Pleasant, but no serious damage was done. A man who got out early in the morning saw a large five-master laying off the beach, where she had anchored during the storm. It was thought for a time that she was in trouble, but she asked for no assistance and departed before any of the anxious onlookers were able to find out her name. The vessel came in during the night while the storm was at its height.

The oceangoing tug Ice King, which was washed ashore at Sandy Hook on Christmas morning, was battered to pieces by the high waves during the storm yesterday.

Long Branch, largely escaped the storm's fury. The roof of the hotel house was blown off and the concrete walk was damaged. The ocean bored a hole in the bulkhead at the foot of Sea View avenue which will cost the city \$2,000 to repair.

The tide at Margate City below Atlantic City rose 2.7 feet above normal. Several bungalows were undermined. The contour of the beach from the Inlet to Longport was changed.

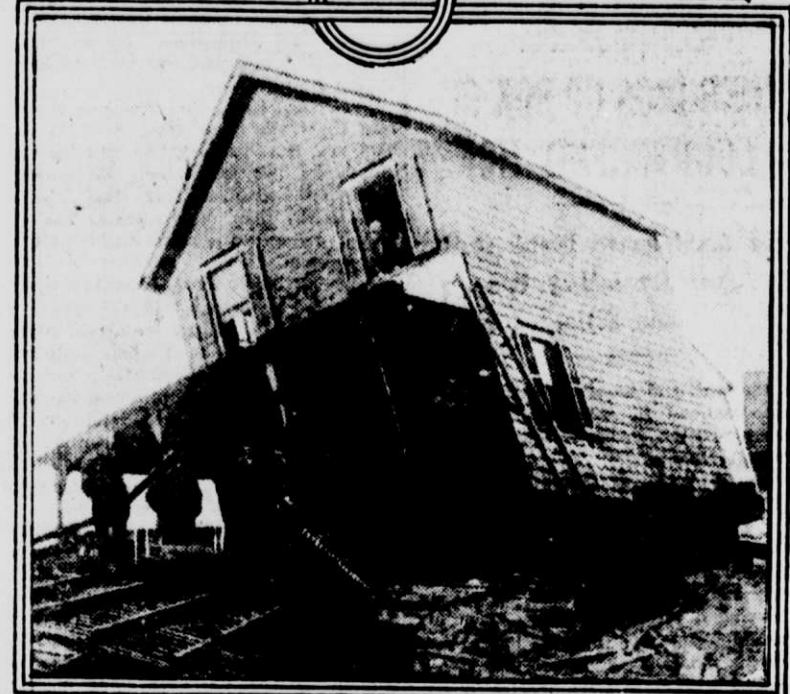
Team Traffic Stops for Hours.

The high tide in the Hudson River sent the Erie railroad's ferry bridges at the foot of Broadway avenue, Jersey City, up to an angle of 30 degrees and team traffic on the ferries stopped for hours. Water flowed into the waiting rooms

The Storm Wrecked Octagon Hotel



Photo Copyright Underwood & Underwood



Wave tilted cottage at Seabright.

and restaurant at the Erie terminal and onto the platforms in the train shed.

Employees of the Manhattan and Hudson Railroad Company placed bags of sand at the entrance to the Meadood tubes to prevent an underground flood. Trolley cars were held up at the river end of Pavonia avenue until the flood went down.

The pound fishing industry on the New Jersey coast was practically put out of commission from Sandy Hook to Cape May, the southern point of the State. The loss may reach \$100,000 in the destruction of nets, pound poles and equipment and revenue. In many cases ponds were wiped out. The Ellorosa fishery was destroyed.

For several days the ocean has been turbulent and the fishermen told themselves a storm was brewing, but it came so suddenly they didn't have time to take up their nets. Fishing has been more profitable along the coast this winter than in many years.

There was much anxiety at Seabright and elsewhere on the Jersey coast last night that further damage would be done by the waves and wind. The wind shifted from the northeast to the northwest and the old fishermen said they guessed that the worst of it was over unless there should be another shift and a strong blow.

BATTLE IN STORM WITH RATS.

Swarms of Rodents Flee From Water—Attack Two Firemen.

It was not the force, but the phenomenal persistence of the gale, that wrecked and ruined things on the sea borders of the city's boroughs. The highest the blast achieved officially heretofore was forty-eight miles, but out in the open and up at Block Island it blew sixty miles and a bit more, mostly from the east and northeast. Fluctuating between twenty and sixty miles in the open and blowing for thirty-six hours at a stretch, the effect of the wind on the tides was to drive them to unusual heights in the bay and rivers.

The surf at Coney Island was higher than in years and the breakers that smashed on the sloping sands of the Rockaways were taller than the most ancient and voracious fishermen ever have seen. The ravages of the surf on the sands at Arverne, almost unreported, piled up on which the beach is built, and it looked like a structure of the lake dwellers on stilts. The theatre on the pier at Arverne slipped several inches toward the sea before the surf. In Hammels section every cellar was full of water and the residents were making ready to leave their homes should the tide become worse. The tracks of the Long Island Railroad were under water along the Rockaway peninsula.

The trolley system between Corona and Flushing, in Queens, was tied up three hours because of the rise of the waters at Strong's Causeway.

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Field mice and rats were driven from their burrows in Flushing meadows.

A story came in out of the wet that a storekeeper on the edge of the high tide was overrun by the flooding rats and a dog, a poodle, fled before them. He came back with two members of the New York

State department and they drove the swarm of rats off with clubs.

The people of Corona Heights section killed hundreds with dogs and clubs.

Cont. Patrick H. O'Keefe and Fireman Edward Coffey of Engine Company 272 at Flushing got on a stalled trolley car and walked across the causeway. When the water became waist deep to them they were attacked by a swarm of rats and beat them off with sticks.

The tide in the bay yesterday morning was several feet above normal high water, the waves spilling over the battery wall to a crescent of icebergs extending from the Barge Office to the Aquarium. The lower end of Governors Island was inundated and the new work there was damaged.

High water in Brooklyn drove big wharf rats into the streets.

In Manhattan the storm smashed many plate glass windows. The wind blew in the skylight of the nine-story building at 64 Wooster street, near Broome, and the automatic fire sprinklers were started.

An alarm of fire rang automatically and an engine company came and turned on the water. Little damage was done.

The surf at Coney was high. The lawn and boardwalk in front of the Brighton Beach Hotel were flooded and there were several feet of water in the basement. The diving platform of the Parkway Baths, two photographs galleries and several ice cream and other booths were carried away. John Quigley, a watchman, who made an effort on a pontoon to rescue an ice cream stand, was hauled from the surf by Egan Heinemann.

FOOT OF SNOW IN PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Dec. 25.—The tail end of the second Texas storm of the week swooped down on Pittsburg territory and left behind a blanket of snow from eight to twelve inches of snow. Wires were torn down, street car traffic was impeded and railroad schedules were badly disrupted.

All trains arriving in the city last night and this morning were late. The worst end of the storm, however, appears to have missed here. Nearly cities lying toward the northwestern part of the

State are reporting heavy snows and high winds, which are said to be doing considerable damage.

Snow ceased to fall here to any extent after 5 o'clock this morning. The wind, which had maintained a high velocity all night, also died down.

More snow is predicted for this territory by the Weather Bureau.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 26.—Rochester has had one of the wildest Christmas days in its history up to 10 o'clock last night when a good part of the coast storm which swept the Eastern States descended on this city and did not let up until this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

In that time nearly a foot of snow fell and local trolley services were demoralized. The New York State Railway Roadster lines reported more than twenty-five cars derailed during the day, and most of the citizens found it quicker to walk, although racked by wind and snow.

The snow was piled up and out of Rochester was delayed somewhat by the snow. Fortunately the storm was not accompanied by low temperature.

SAYS HE WAS CRUEL IN THEATRE

One of Mrs. Kohn's Allegations in Separation Suit.

Superior court Justice Benedict in Brooklyn yesterday granted Mrs. Jacob Kohn of 257 Vernon avenue \$40 a week alimony and \$200 counsel fee, pending the trial of her suit for separation from Samuel Kohn, president of the Royal Carpet Company of Manhattan. The couple were married in 1906, and have two children.

Mrs. Kohn alleges that her husband abandoned her on November 22 last after a long period of cruel treatment on his part. She says that while they were attending a performance of the play "To-day" in a Manhattan theatre on September 16, and when the wife in the play sought to get money to satisfy her vanity, Mrs. Kohn's husband remarked in a loud voice, "Isn't it funny, Janie? This play is taken from your life and mine together."

Mr. Kohn makes a general denial.

ESTHER ACKERMAN RETURNS.

Woman She Says Employed Her Deceit Having Seen Child.

Esther Ackerman, the thirteen-year-old girl who disappeared from her home at 736 DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn, last Monday, returned yesterday. She told her mother that she wanted to see New York and walked across the Williamsburg Bridge and kept on walking until she came to Flatbush and Orchard streets.

There, she said, she met a Mrs. Lieberman, who had a candy store, and asked her to go. She said Mrs. Lieberman told her to go to an employment agency near the Flatbush station and get a job. In and engage her. The child says this was done and that she continued to do housework for Mrs. Lieberman until yesterday morning, when she became homesick and went back to Brooklyn.

Lieberman and his wife have a candy store at 108 Ludlow street, a block away from Orchard street. Mrs. Lieberman said that two weeks ago a young girl came to her and asked for work. She was not employed and nothing has been seen of her since. She said she knew nothing about the Ackerman child.

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TONY PASTOR 'NOT FORGOTTEN.'

Ornate Wreath From 'Mayor of the Bowery.'

An ornate wreath was laid on the grave of Tony Pastor in the Cemetery of the Evergreens on Christmas Day. In the center was the floral inscription: "Not Forgotten." A card attached to the wreath read "Harry Thomson, Mayor of the Bowery."

Tony Pastor was buried on August 31, 1908. He was 75 years old.

Thaw Remembers Former Jailor.

WHITE PLAINS, Dec. 26.—That Harry K. Thaw, who is now in custody at Concord, N. H., appreciated the treatment he received while in the White Plains jail on two different occasions, was shown today when he sent two boxes of cigars to Sheriff William J. Doyle.

PIRATES STEAL TUG AND LOOT CAR FLOAT

Boldly Cross River From Hoboken to New York Central Pier to Seize Barge.

POLICE CAPTURE FOUR

Vessels, Turned Adrift After Robbery, Sink Many Boats.

In the half gale and rain that whistled down the Hudson at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, six river pirates drove a tug they had stolen in Hoboken across to the New York Central pier at the foot of Franklin street, hooked onto a car float loaded with ten cars of freight and pulled it out and down toward Staten Island.

As they went they chopped open cases of merchandise in the cars, looking for something of value, and finding little to their taste, turned the float loose off Stapleton, where it rammed around minor boats and sank several.

The tug was turned back to Jersey City, the pirates unloaded what they had taken, opened the sea cocks and let the tug drift out into the river, where she was picked up later half full of water.

Pirates Got Little Loot.

So far as the railroad officials can learn the boldest attempt at robbery they have known on the waters of the harbor yielded the thieves little of value. The Hoboken police say that some sacks of value were taken.

Words dropped over their cups in a saloon on River street, Hoboken, where the plot was hatched on Christmas eve, led to the arrest of four of the pirates last night. The police are looking for two others.

The men held on a charge of grand larceny are James Mahony, 39, of 130 York street, Jersey City, who is thought to be a former employee of the New York Central, Samuel Nichols, 27, a deckhand, of 42 Franklin street, Jersey City; Henry Cohen, an engineer, of 415 Clinton street, Hoboken, and Michael Shields, 29, a deckhand, of 312 Clinton street, Hoboken.

The night chopmen could not take better suited for the work. It was pitch dark about midnight, when six men worked their way against the wind out to where the tug James Bradley was moored alongside the Hamburg-American dock.

Her crew were banded and the Filipino cook, Philip, who generally slept on board had gone ashore. The men piled on board, stirred up the fire and cast off.

Saw Thieves Cross River.

Capt. Billy Mahan of a Hamburg-American tug saw them go, but thought nothing of it. They made straight across to Pier 22 at the foot of Franklin street, where six railroad floats were moored and picked out one, B 10. The pier watchmen saw them slip hawsers over the big cleats and waved a good morning. A blast on the whistle and the tug puff-puffed down the bay.

Armed with two tire axes from the Bradley, two of the men smashed the door of several cars, split the sides, and dragged out miscellaneous freight, which they spread over the float. The wind and waves drowned any sounds that might have reached curious persons on vessels.

The high cargo they expected to find was not there, and after working until they nearly bumped into Staten Island they cut the hawsers and cast the float adrift to work havoc among the craft of the Ocean Yacht Club at Stapleton.

Then Set Tug Adrift.

The tug was sent plugging back to Jersey City, where the men tied up at the Morris street dock long enough to land what they had stolen. Then they cut the hawsers and let the tug drift out into the river. The whole affair had taken about two hours. The sea cocks must have worked slowly, because the tug took a long time to get back.

The float in the meantime had smashed her way through four motor boats and a few more fishing craft and caused a loss of about \$15,000. She was finally checked by the police boat patrol, and Capt. Haddock towed her back to Manhattan, wondering how the big stranger got into the lower bay.

The tug was missed soon after she was taken by Philip, the cook, who ran all the way to the home of Capt. George Delamater, at 78 Monroe street, Hoboken. Then Capt. Delamater took up the hunt for his boat.

BOYS TO SHOW REGULAR CATS.

Y. M. C. A. Exhibit Also to Have Useful Dogs and Other Animals.

The boys department of the West Side Y. M. C. A., at Fifty-seventh street and Eighth avenue, has arranged for an exhibition on New Year's Day. The principal attraction will be a show of cats, dogs, guinea pigs, rabbits and other animals, which their owners think just as fine as some of the prize winners at the dog shows from which they are excluded.

The show will be just as "regular," too, as its bigger model, with judges, blue ribbons, prize stalls and other accessories. Philip D. Phelan, secretary of the boys department, is planning the exhibit. He says the object is to encourage boys to have pets of some kind and to show what the other boys have now.

Each exhibitor will be on hand to take charge of his own pets lest there be confusion and, maybe, disorder among the more spirited contestants for animal honors. It is expected that, like a big show, some two thousand proud parents and friends will be present to applaud the award of ribbons.

The exhibit on that day will also include many articles collected by boys at home or on their travels. A number of interesting curios from distant countries have been brought to the Y. M. C. A., already for this part of the show.

VALISE IS BURGLAR'S UNDOING.

Suspicious Detectives Gather Him In and Recover Loot.

A young man carrying a heavy valise attracted the attention of Detectives Quaine and Caputo in front of 215 East 10th street yesterday afternoon.

The detectives questioned him, doubted his story of how he received the clothing in the valise from his sister in Connecticut, and taking him into the hallway of the flat house, searched him. They found a loaded revolver in one pocket, a razor in another pocket and a rope ladder in a third.

At the station house the man who said his name was English admitted, he said, that he had broken into a storehouse, the cellar of the apartment house at 3303 Broadway, between West 133d and West 134th streets, with a jimmy and had taken about \$200 worth of clothing from it. He said that he had sold the bulk of the clothing to Israel Reugenberger, a second hand clothes dealer in Second avenue, who was arrested with his clerk, William Engelmann.

Magistrate Krotel in the Harlem court held him in \$5,000.

KENLON'S AUTO HITS MAN.

Dog on Leash Pulls Him in Front of Machine on Broadway.

Robert Beaton, 55 years old, of 755 Seventh avenue, a coachman, was struck by Fire Chief John Kenlon's big automobile, driven by Engineer Fealy, last night at Thirty-fourth street and Broadway and seriously hurt. Beaton was leading a little yellow dog by a string. Half way across the street the siren of the fire machine sounded. The dog tugged and pulled his master in front of the automobile.

Kenlon helped Policeman Shine of the Traffic Squad carry Beaton into Liggett's drug store in the McAlpin and then hurried on to the fire. Dr. Farnam took Beaton to New York Hospital, where it was said he probably would die.

The dog followed its master's body, and the man who picked him up said he would take it to his home.

John Mann, 38 years old, a guard on the elevated railroad, was run down at the elevated railroad, where it crosses Broadway, and was taken to the Lenox avenue police station and after giving his name he was allowed to go.

Mann's brothers, James, Edward and Richard, who had just left Mann, told the police that it was purely an accident. Edward Sweet, chauffeur, was taken to the Lenox avenue police station and after giving his name he was allowed to go.

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FIRE BUGGY RUNS DOWN WOMAN.

Driver, Charged With Being Drunk, Is Arrested.

Mrs. Louise Robinson, 60 years old, of 45 West 127th street, was run down at Lenox avenue and 125th street late yesterday afternoon by a Fire Department horse and buggy driven by Owen McCabe, driver, Dr. Dolan, a Fire Department veterinarian.

McCabe was alone in the buggy. Traffic Policeman Brown said that he made no effort to slow his horse or to avoid the woman. Mrs. Robinson was taken to Harlem Hospital in a serious condition, on charges of felonious assault, intoxication and reckless driving.

MAJ. HAGADORN REPRIMANDED.

Censured for Leaving St. Petersburg Without Orders.

Major Charles R. Hagadorn, military attaché of the American Embassy at St. Petersburg, has been officially reprimanded by Major-General Thomas H. Barry, commander of the Department of the East, for disobeying the orders of the War Department in returning recently to the United States from his post.

Major Barry says in his comments on the findings of the court martial, "It is difficult to understand how an officer of Major Hagadorn's length of service and record could fail to fully appreciate the exact meaning of the instructions to remain at St. Petersburg until he had started and as said in the court martial, 'he was not to leave the post without orders.'"

Major Hagadorn has requested to be relieved of his duties as an attaché, it is probable that his request will be granted and that he will rejoin his regiment.

DIG UP RARE COINS.

Relics of Olden Days Found at New Haven.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Dec. 26.—Workmen dug up this afternoon an iron pot which contained the coins of a king who reigned in 1757, a 40 shilling state bank note of 1775, two documents covering real estate transactions and other relics. One of the coins was declared to be a silver dollar of 164 in a state of preservation.

There are only eleven such pieces known to be in existence. One sold recently for \$3,000. The coins were collected from the pot was turned over to Yale professors to ascertain its value.

The coins were in a silver snuffbox which was found in the pot. The snuffbox was a German silver snuffbox, and the date of 1740. The property deeds are dated 1697 and 1728.

WIFE SAYS SHE WAS TRICKED.

Her Husband's